DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Oregon—California.

The father of Fay Newth, Alex. Woolley, of Harrisburg, Ore., died recently. He was a well-known and successful physician in the upper Willamette Valley, and accumulated considerable property. The inventory totaled about $40,000 in U. S. bonds and $55,000 in other property. The estate goes into a trust fund for the benefit of the only child, Fay Newth, and of the step-mother.

Harlan T. Bishop and his wife chugged and wheezed to Harrisburg and down to Cotton, California, in an ancient Henry. The Harrisburg deaf entertained them for a week, while the Henry was operated on and rejuvenated with repairs. Orwig Harlan says he is going to Texas.

Wm. and Pearl Orwig Toll, of Clatskanie, Ore., were visiting Oscar and Daisy Hostetler Stewart near Harrisburg.

Mrs. Rose Buppus Hostetler has been visiting her married daughter at Albany, Ore.

Leir Hostetlers's oldest boy, Ed., came back home Christmas Day from North Bend to stay until February 1st, when he goes back on the night shift at the big Buchner Mill.

Eli Baker has received an inquiry from a Kansas mute about land in the Willamette Valley. Come, by all means, but go slow.

I've been helping in the erection of an addition to a sawmill. Also shinned up several tall trees to rig aerials for a wireless listening-in set, and to chop and saw off interfering branches. The abundant moss on one tree made the climbing slippery.

The owner claims he has got Los Angeles, Salt Lake, Spokane, Seattle, Portland. I have several times tried to listen in, and have been uncertain whether it was head noise or really long-distance sound

January 22d, between one and two A.M., an earthquake lasting about thirty seconds, shook my cot in an east and west direction. I got up in a hurry, thinking a joker had played a trick on me, but I myself could not move my cot, so concluded it was an earthquake.

Remember the Charleston, S C., earthquake? Well, we fellows were playing one-cat on the east of baseball field, at the Ohio School for the Deaf. I made a hit and ran to first base, but could not keep a straight line. The next day A. H. Schory, then my teacher, told of the earthquake of the day before. Is my memory correct? Perhaps several of the players will verify the incident.

The favorite indoor pastime of several deaf-mute farmers in the dull winter, is making up a list of as many visible objects as they can identify in an adv. The fee is a subscription to the paper or a purchase of the goods advertised. *Life*, the very serious illustrated magazine owned by Charles Dana-Gibson, in its daily newspaper number, told the whole story when it added, in the parody on such advertisement, that it would give the same prize for your guess on your getting the prize! And the prize is one of $1000 to $10,000, awarded to the winner or divided equally among those who send correct lists.

January 23d, I experienced my first snow storm in California. About ½ of an inch fell in the valley where the elevation above sea level is over 1000. In Maine, where the snow is deep and lasts well into Spring, they connect all the farm buildings to the house. The roads are often gone over with a roller to pack the snow, which therefore often lasts well into the growing season, so one sleighs on the road while planting or cultivation is going on in the fields. But the record for snow fall is held by a state which boasts of its climate and uses it as an asset to attract tourists and settlers. In the California Sierras the snow fall has reached a depth of sixty feet. In the Cascades forty feet are not uncommon.

I quit Rancho el Primero January 24th. When two hot tempers clash there is an im agreement. The owner coming from Germany in 1913, is still a Ger-maniac. The invasion of the French into the Ruhr region soured his temper. Possibly moonshine helped.

T. C. MUELLER. Willets, Cal.

Sergeant Jasper, The Boy Hero

In all the cities of this great Republic, there is scarcely to be found another city that has been the scene of so many vital events in making the history of the United States as the quaint old town of Charleston on the South Carolina coast.

Old relics, monuments, statues, and landmarks are of mute but impressive evidence of her glorious toll! And among the names that starred so magnificently on the stage of American history, none is held in greater reverence than that of Sergeant William Jasper, whose story Charlestonians never tire in telling.

He was just an unlearned Irish lad, but on East Battery, one of Charleston's most beautiful show places, stands a bronze statue to his memory—the figure of a Continental soldier gazing seaward across the harbor, his right hand pointing toward Fort Moultrie, his left hand holding a flag fixed on a sponge staff. The base of the pedestal contains a battle-scene representing Sergeant Jasper in the act of mounting the rescued flag.

And our memories hark backward to that memorable day of June 28th, 1776, when the hitherto unknown Irish youth covered himself with glory. It was a trying time for the struggling Americans. Their supply of ammunition was so scarce that the windows of the dwelling houses of Charleston had been stripped of their weights to supply the inadequate need of bullets, and the allotment of powder was so small that they realized that it must be used with the greatest economy.

On a little island set in the blue waters of the Charleston harbor was the crude fort built of palmetto logs, laid in parallel rows sixteen feet apart and filled in between the rows with sand. With smiles of derision and scorn, the British officers, on their well-equipped ships, looked at this little fort so rudely built. It would be mere child's play to overcome it, they thought—they with their shipload of guns and ammunition to fight against a little band of men with only twenty-five or thirty guns, and such a meagre supply of ammunition.

But their derisive smiles were changed to looks of surprise as the incessant shower of balls from the well-aimed American guns began to rake the deck of their ships, while their own bullets went over the fort or else sank into the soft palmetto logs

In the thickest of the fight, the staff of the American flag was struck and it tottered and fell, carrying with it the flag which stood to the little band of struggling colonists as a symbol of the cause for which they fought. And there it lay, the crescent flag, on the beach in front of the fort, and no one, volunteered to replace it. There were older men in the company—ardent patriots who loved their country—who dared not risk their lives to restore the beloved flag amid the torrent of shells from the enemy's ship, and thus it was left to a mere boy, the simple, unlearned Irish sergeant, who seeing that no one volunteered, looked into his commander's face, his eyes shining with zeal and patriotism, as he said:

"Colonel Moultrie, don't let us fight without a flag!"

And with bullets whizzing all about him, William Jasper leaped down outside the parapet, passed along the entire front of the fort, sized the flag, attached it to a sponge staff, and remounting the rampart deliberately fixed it in position. This act of heroism by a beardless youth inspired the men to renewed and persistent efforts, and, as a result, they were crowned with victory, thus securing the first decisive defeat of the combined British navy and army during the Revolutionary War.

As an appreciation of his heroic deed, a lieutenant's commission was offered to Sergeant Jasper, but this he modestly declined by saying that his lack of education unfitted him for a higher position than that which he held. What a proof of unselfish, patriotic devotion!

Three years later, at the siege of Savannah, Georgia, the flags of France and Carolina were planted side by side on the parapet, and again the flag that Jasper revered was shot away, and the young hero of Fort Moultrie, in attempting to repeat his former act of gallanty, was shot as he regained the rampart and fell back dying, with the color, for which he had given his life, clasped to his heart. With the fall of Charleston this flag was taken by the British officers and is said to be now in the tower of London.

In all school histories of the United States, a brief sketch of Sergeant Jasper is to be found, but in South Carolina and Georgia his memory is kept in grateful remembrance and each generation tells to its children the story of the brave Irish lad who gave his life for the flag of his country.—*Maude Gardner*.

The Falling Water-Level

In every region that is not absolutely arid there is a point at a certain distance below the surface where the ground is saturated with the water that has percolated through the top soil or through fissures in the rock. The level that the subsoil water maintains is called tee water table. Naturally the level varies in different places. In low-lying lands, which tend to become swampy, it is near the surface; in drier, gravelly soils or in rocky places, it is much lower. The difference appears clearly in the difference in the depth of wells. For a well is merely a hole dug or bored down through the overlying earth to the water table.

Water can rise by capillary attraction from two to four feet above the water table. Though in ordinary soils it cannot in that way reach the surface, it often does rise far enough to reach the roots of certain growing crops, and so keep them alive even in the most severe drought.

Now the water table in this country is steadily falling. It is said that, taking the whole country into account, it has dropped on the average nine feet in the last fifty years, and that in some states, as Iowa, for example, it has fallen more than twelve feet. It needs no argument to show that is a bad thing for the fertility of the soil. In years when the rainfall is sufficient during the growing season it makes no particular difference; but in time of drought it can easily make the difference between a crop saved or a crop lost. It behooves those who are interested in agriculture to find out what has caused the water table to recede and to check the process if they can

The cause does not appear to be a diminished rainfall. If there is less rain now than there was fifty years ago the difference is small. So at least the meteorologists tell us. The fact is that we have not understood the necessity of husbanding the moisture in the soil, and we have done much to waste it. Cutting down the forests that once covered much of the country east of the Mississippi has had its effect, for there is nothing like a forest to hold water in the soil. The run-off after a rainfall on the bare slopes of hills and the comparatively hard surface of cultivated fields is tremendous. Millions of tons of water that was formerly held in the soft porous earth of the forests escapes each year in floods and freshets. The cutting of the forests was inevitable, but careful restoration in regions that are not well suited for profitable farming would help to restore the water table to its old level.

Many observers believe also that in some parts of the country we have carried the drianage of she soil to excess, and that in the effort to reclaim low-lying lands we have depleted the reservoirs of soil water that nature provided and have hurried water out to sea that would be much more usefully employed in preserving the water-level in the ground.

The matter is still open to debate, for we have no satisfactory proof of the precise effect that drianage has on the water table; but it is reasonable to suppose that it has some effect. Would not a careful hydrometric survey of the great farming regions where underdrainage is largely practiced be a useful thing for the Department of Agriculture to undertake? It would probably considerably increase our understanding of the problem and our knowledge of the way to meet it.—*Youth's Companion*.

OMAHA.

On Thursday evening, January 11th, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E Comp entertained a number of friends, who were all members of the "Friday Night Club" over a dozen years ago. Most of them were connected with the two state schools and each Friday night they met at a member's home to spend the evening, playing High Five. They were all out of practice, so the popular game of "500" was substituted.

Omaha Division, No. 32, held its regular meeting Saturday evening, January 13th, at Seymour Hall. Thirty-five were present. After the buisness session seven novices rode a lively and treacherous goat, the "largest and fiercest in captivity." Oh, Boy! It was the greatest initiation ever pulled off in this neck of the woods. The Division's "baby," Bro. Leo. R. Holway, had the time of his life. The other six initiated were Brothers Sowell, Toxword, Arthur Johnson, Frank Durland, Weidman and Elmer Hansen.

We are glad to say Mr. Anderson was admitted and know he will be a credit to the N. F. S. D. The goat will be ready for you, Tom!

The engagement of Miss Cecelia Birk and F. Arthur Clayton is announced. Congratulations. Next?

Omaha Division gave a Bunco party at the Nebraska School on January 20th. Eighteen tables were played with the following taking the prizes: First, Mrs. H. S Lee and Archie Babcock; second, Mrs John M. O'Brien and Tom L. Anderson; third, Grace M. Long and Walter Chase. William Sabin, of Vesta, Neb., Archie Babcock, of Wayne, Neb., Wilbur L Stichler, of Lincoln, Neb., John W. Barrett, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mrs. Vernon Butterbaugh, were visitors. Mr. Barrett and his son Paul, are here for a two weeks' visit with old friends. They also came to attend to some real estate business in Council Bluffs. Mr. Barrett is looking fine and healthy, and says that he and Mrs Barrett are very well satisfied with California and its opportunities.

Miss Margaret Watkins, for more than thirty-three years a teacher at the Iowa School, died there of heart failure Sunday, January 21st. She had taken ill only the day previous. She was in her sixties. The pupils and teachers had gathered in the chapel Monday to pay tribute to her and give a last look, but the undertaker had already taken the body to be sent to her home in Iowa City, Ia., where she was buried. Dr. J. S. Long, Tom L. Anderson, John W. Barrett and Edwin H. Rothert, an old friend, made a few remarks on her life and school work. Mrs. William Thompson (*nee* Dorothy Long) has taken her place for the rest of the school year.

HAL.

Olive Oil

The olive is the fruit of an evergreen tree. It belongs to the same family as the lilac and the ash.

Olive trees grow in South America, Mexico, California, Western Asia and all around the Mediterranean Sea.

There is another kind of olive called the Russian olive tree.

The tree grows about four times as high as a man. Its leaves are much like those of the yellow willow. They are dull green above and whitish beneath. Its small white flowers grow in clusters.

There are several kinds of preserved olives. Green picked olives are soaked in strong lye or lime water which make them softer and milder in taste. Then they are soaked in water for several days, the water being changed often, and finally put into jars or bottles covered with strong brine seasoned with cloves, cinnamon, and other spices and sealed up. A common kind is often packed in small wooden kegs.

In making olive oil, it is ground to a pulp from the ripe fruit. Then it is put into coarse bags and pressed and the oil runs into a cistern.

The pulp is wet with boiling water and pressed again. Thus the oil is made into a poorer quality than the first.

In Europe, olive oil is largely used in cooking and is eaten instead of butter. But in this country, it is chiefly used for dressing salads. Much of it is made into Castile and other soaps.

A kind of resin from the olive tree which grows in Italy, is used for perfumery on account of its smell, which is like vanilla.—*Colorado Index*.

A Canadian Joan of Arc

Madeleine Vercheres became known as "the heroine of Vercheres" in 1701, when she was but a child.

Vercheres was a small settlement in the wilderness near Montreal, which was founded by Madeleine's father, a Frenchman, and there the girl was born.

One beautiful summer day, when Madeleine was only 14 years old, everthing seem quiet and peaceful. There was no hint of danger, so the men of the settlement decided to go to Montreal for supplies Only one soldier was left in the fort to defend the women and children against possible attack by the Indians.

Madeleine, who was a great lover of nature, strayed away from the fort and went down along the river for a walk alone. Suddenly Madeleine heard a sound which struck terror in her heart.

Turning hastily the little girl saw five Indians in war paint coming toward her. Madeleine ran toward the fort. A shower of bullets followed her, and sevral arrows just missed her as she ran.

When Madeleine neared the fort she turned for another fleeting look at the redskins. One had outdistanced the others and was only a few feet from her. She could almost feel his breath as she rushed on as fast as she could go. Just as Madeleine reached the fort the savage grabbed the handkerchief which was tied about her neck, but it came away and the Indian found himself clutching it instead of her throat.

The big gate swung open just in time, and Madeleine was safe in the inside.

"To arms!" she cried to two women who were standing near, but they were so frightened that they became hysterical immediately. Without stopping to calm them, Madeleine rushed to the bastion, where the only man at the fort stood.

Seizing the musket, the plucky French girl fired a volley of shots at the Indians who had opened fire just outside the gate. By this time the soldier was firing a large gun at the redskins as fast as he could load and reload it.

Then Madeleine conceived the idea which deceived the Indians into believing that several men—not just one man—were defending the fort. She clapped a military cap on her head, and running back and forth on the parapet, she raised her head up here and there so that the redskins might see the cap. This convinced them that it was time to retreat, and the Indians turned and fled into the woods believing that there were many soldiers in the fort.—*Plain Dealer*.

Income Tax Blanks.

The 1923 income tax blanks will be ready for distribution on time.

Public Printer Carter said today the Goverment Printing Office is working twenty-four hours a day with a daily output of 3,60,000 blanks. Thirty two different forms are required for the Treasury Department in the collection of the tax. More than 100,000,000 copies will be printed.

When these are turned over to the Treasury Department, they will be shipped to collectors of internal revenue for distribution to prospective taxpayers. That will be the signal to start figuring, for the returns must be filed by March 15th.

Prof. Cochrane and his wife left last week for Florida where they will spend the winter months.

For years Mr. Cochrane was the Dean of the faculty of the Wisconsin State School for the Deaf and his popularity with the deaf is state wide.

Last December the Secretary of State Teachers' Retirement Fund announced that they were to pay Prof. Cochrane $110.35 a month for the next fifteen years.—*Wisconsin Times*.

DENVER

Arthur Sparks, a modest young man, of Rock Springs, Wyoming, was a recent visitor in Denver. Dental and optical troubles was his main reason for hitting this mile-high city. Arthur is a rancher to the core, but a modern one at that. Hauling grain and supplies from Rock Springs to the many sheep and cattle feeding stations of his father is his task. Constant exposure to the hot winds sweeping the Wyoming plains has an effect on one's eyesight. He returned after a ten days' sojourn in Denver, during which time he took in the National Stock Show, an annual event in the Queen City.

After an absence of two months William Skehan, much to his relief, returned to his old job as auto painter with the Izett Auto Body Co. Though he says he always had that idea, yet he found to his experience that it is no joke to be laid off so many weeks Painters and all those who work in the building trades have their on and off days. There is much less of a demand for auto body painters during the cold months. Messrs. Kilthan and Wilkins are also employed at this plant, but being cabinetmakers their jobs are more steady.

Luther Alford has been learning to make use of his legs, while he is waiting for a new set of cylinders for his motorcycle from the factory. By the time the spring fishing season opens Luther will be ready to hit the mountain roads at his customary clip, forty miles and more, unless a speed "cop" has him tagged for observance.

Richard Fraser, of Gill, Col., has been spending a few weeks with his better half's folks in Denver, while he is looking up a farm nearby to trade for the one at Gill, Col. He realizes what a lot of social entertainment he loses by confining himself to spud and alfalfa farming so far away from the railroad. At thirty cents per hundred, he could not make anything on his potatoes this year. The nearer to the market the more you get for your products. So far Richard has met with little success, as the farmers refuse to accept a farm so far off the main road in exchange.

Mr. and Mrs. Booker, of Kansas City, Mo., were recent transients to this burg. They left much impressed with this mighty city.

Superintendent McAloney, of the State School, is booked to give a lecture at a get-acquainted social by the local N. F. S. D, on February 17th next. It is predicted a large audience will be on hand, as many are anxious to know the new head of their alma mater better.

The last few Sundays has witnessed unprecedented record gatherings at the afternoon services at St. Mark's Church. Rev Cloud, on his next stop in this city, will be received by a crowd impatient for something different.

Hereafter the Local N. F. S. D. will occupy T. M. A. Hall, on 17th, and California Street, on the third as well as the first Saturday of each month. This is to give the Frats a gathering place, as it has been found a wiser move than to select a pool-hall or bowling alley. The ladies can mingle with the Frats to their advantage now.

A Magnetic Packer

It is reported that a Swiss inventor has produced a machine that by magnetism arranges nails in parallel layers ready for packing. It works on the principle that all linear iron objects in a magnetic field arrange themselves automatically in the direction of the lines of force. The machine can also be used to arrange wire rods, hairpins, knife blades, pens and fishhooks. The packages to be filled by the machine may be the standard type of nail keg, wooden boxes or paper cartons. It is probable that the ten pound cardboard package will supersede the old-fashioned nail keg, because it costs less, weighs less, and is more convenient. The machine consists of two parts, a paralleling platform and a feed trough above it, which is fitted with a shaking mechanism. The articles to be packed are poured into the feed trough in lots of about one thousand pounds, and by the action of the shaking mechanism are moved to the front of the trough, whence they drop into the paralleling platform. That consists of a tray, each side of which forms one pole of an electromagnet. The articles, as they fall, are drawn into the direction of the magnetic lines of force, which adjust them at once in parallel lines.

Robbing Cactus of Spines.

Robbing cholla, prickly pear and other species of cactus of their spines has been a means of converting rank growth into palatable feed for live stock and has thus saved the lives of thousands of cattle in the drought stricken areas of Arizona, New Mexico and Texas, during the spring of 1920 and the winter of 1921. The tenacious burs, thorns, etc., of these desert plants are removed as a precaution against the possible ill effects to animals from eating the spines. Once this vegetation is deprived of its objectionable feature cattle relish the growth and thrive on it, in the absence of other feed, when nature gives a scanty supply of rain to nourish less hardly plant life.

An inventive mind has capitalized the opportunity and has devised an implement for the speedy removal of spines from the cholla and the prickly pear. A so-called cactus burner was recently demonstrated by the Forest Service on the Santa Rita range reserve in southern Arizona, where the Forest Service maintains an experiment station devoted to the study of grazing on semi-desert areas where cattle still continue to roam about more or less freely. The burning of the thorny growth was first successfully tried by Government officials on fifty acres in southern Arizona during the spring of 1921.

Weighing barely a dozen pounds, the burner is easily operated by one man. Shoulder straps, connected to the outfit, facilitate carrying the apparatus about, and the operator's hands are therefore left free to manipulate the flame throwing torch. The tanks containing the distillate—probably a mixture of kerosene and gasoline—vary in size, but the one described has a capacity of 2½ gallons of the liquid. A pipe extends from the tank to the burner, and the distillate is forced through the pipe by air pressure exerted by a hand pump attached to the oil tank. by applying a prescribed air pressure a hot flame is hurled for a distance of from three to four feet.

Cholla spines are extremely dry and grow in dense clusters, thus lending themselves readily to consumption by the fiery flames. The prickly pear, on the contrary, is more tenacious in this respect and its thorns do not burn off instantly. A Mexican cowpuncher is capable of covering from ten to twenty-five acres a day with the burner, his industry and the density of the cactus growth, however, being factors determining his progress.

Red Snow in the Rockies

A recent official bulletin from the National Park Service describes the cause of the "red snow" which attracted of hundreds of tourists in the Rocky Mountain National Park the past summer.

The red snow was seen to best advantages during the drive over the Fall River Road which crosses Continental Divide. Great snow fields are visible from this point, and often the reddish tinge was plainly visible, especially near sunset. In fact, many of the tourists maintained the color came from the rays of the setting sun.

However, the real cause adds interest to the phenomenon. The bulletin says that the tint comes from a microscopic plant, of which there are billions, all having the power of movement, growth, and reproduction. The scientific name of this plant is protococcus nivals. The color ususally seems concentrated in the hollows, and reaches its maximum density about one-fourth inch below the surface. A handful of the snow, take up and allowed to melt, leaves a reddish stain.

This tiny plant has long been native to Arctic regions, having reached the United States in the past ten years. It has also been reported in Glacier and Mount Rainier Parks. The means of transportation is in doubt, but probably the Chinook winds were the carriers.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 8, 1923.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

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ADVANCED LESSONS IN LIP-READING By Elizabeth Helen Ritchie (Mrs. Edward Nitchie). 313 pp. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company.

To the interesting and instructive series of volumes on Lip-Reading, some of which were the work of the late Mr. Edward B. Nitchie, and others by his devoted wife and collaborateur, the latter has made an important addition in "Advanced Lessons in Lip-Reading," just published by the Stokes Company. It embodies the putting into definite shape the ideas and processes used with advanced pupils in the Nitchie school, with suggestions from other sources.

Mr. Nitchie was himself a brilliant example of the possibilities of his method, and later an exponent and successful instructor of others, who, as in his own case, possessed a modicum of hearing. His method was the outcome of the difficulties which he had personally experienced, and he sought to point out how they might be met and mastered. His processess, therefore, as the result of the best judgment of the one who had been "through the mill," form a safe and reliable guide for others meeting the like difficulties. The claim of the Nitchie School is that, with continued practice and a comprehensive mastery of words and of syllabic combinations, of synonyms and antonyms, the lip-reading vocabulary is increased and the ability to lip-read is simplified. Skill in reading the lips is thus made possible for those who recognize the gradual incursion of deafness as a detriment to their daily happiness.

There is nothing so very miraculous in the fact that people familiar with language, who put their mind to the task of acquiring visible aid that will eventually relieve them from the anguish that often accompanies the approach of deafness, may acquire such a power of lip-reading that their infirmity will escape notice. It can be done for it has been done, and is still being accomplished, but it may demand long and arduous practice. The efforts of Mr. Nitchie, now continued by his accomplished associate and assistant, are a real guiding light to those who view the shadow of an infirmity gradually encroaching, and one that threatens their business and social careers.

The main difficulty encountered heretofore has been the lack of a method suitable in every case to adults, and one which can be used by the pupil alone as well as with a teacher. This is what Mrs. Nitchie's present work aims at; it was prepared with the view of meeting the needs of pupils under a teacher, as well as those studying at home.

The aim is to give material for practice, for training pupils to follow formal talks, lectures and sermons, and the selections are mainly of more than one syllable, presented in rather difficult sentences.

In the order of procedure there are presented a variety in exercises to meet the requirements of different types of pupils, including exercises on the fundamental movements and dipthongs; exercises on synonyms; exercises on frefixes and word-endings; miscellaneous material to be used for practice classes or at home, and miscellaneous practice material. The concluding section offers suggestions as to how the book can be used to advantage, and furnishes a list of stories of a variety of types which will be found helpful. We consider the work an excellent one for the purpose in view and commend its well-arranged and great variety of exercises, the general mental training it affords, and its adaptability to any method of teaching lip-reading.

In the January *Atlantic Monthly*, Mr. Ernest Elmo Calkins gives a forcible and truthful exposition of the difficulties by which the deafened are constantly confronted. He considers that the art of being deaf is an acquired art; "for the deaf are called upon to perform prodigies of deduction. In every communication that goes on between them and their fellows, they are working double, devoting most of their energy to finding out what it is all about, and carrying on the conversation with one hand, as it were." But even these difficulties may be minimized by a thorough mastery of the method of the Nitchie School, and particularly by the helps offered in the volume just published.

St. Louis Briefs

The evening class for the deaf at Central High, taught by Miss Mary Deem, has resumed its sessions. It meets 7:30 to 8:30 Tuesdays and Thursdays.

Walter Manck, a recent graduate of the Illinois School, is making himself a welcome addition to the local silent community.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Stocksick has been gladdened by the arrival of a little daughter.

Mrs. Charles Hagen (Elizabeth Haynes), died recently of pneumonia.

The father of Mrs. Max M. Lubin, died recently. Mrs. Lubin was unable to come on from New York to attend the funeral, owing to illness of her little child.

Mrs. Arthur Steidemann was called to Indianapolis recently by the death of a brother She returned a few days later.

Miss Elizabeth Russell, a former Gallaudet School teacher, but more recently connected with the Louisiana School, was in the city recently calling on friends and also at the School.

The many St. Louisians from the Illinois School will be interested in the dates of the next Reunion to be held at their Alma Mater at Jacksonville—June 8th to 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Gibbons, prominent in local Roman Catholic circles, celebrated their silver wedding anniversary recently. Quite a number of their friends gave them personal calls and substantial remembrances on the happy occasion.

A. J Rodenberger, the first citizen of East St. Louis, and of Illinois, being president of the Illinois State Association, recently made a flying visit to Peoria on Association business.

W. H. Schaub now is the proud owner of an automobile, which is taken as an indication that he does not think that the deaf will be denied the right to drive their own cars. Here is hoping that he is right.

The many St. Louisians who had the pleasure of meeting Mrs Becton, of Tennessee, while she was a guest of Mrs. Arthur Brockmann last summer, will regret to hear of her death, which occurred recently from an attack of the flu.

A number of ladies, headed by Mrs. Philip's Schulte, gave Mrs. William Stigleman a surprise party on a recent afternoon. Mrs. Stigleman has not yet fully recovered from an injury to her right knee resulting from a fall down a flight of steps at her home.

The January Social at St. Thomas' Mission was in charge of the Mission's Nation-Wide Campaign Committee of which Miss Annie M Roper is chairman. Mesdames Arnot, Froning, Messrs. Arnot, Froning, Stumpe and Brockmann, assisted in the affair, which was quite successful and well attended.

CHICAGO.

I'll fares the flock, and duller grows their wit,
When meager handfuls gather at the "lit,"
The greatest signists churn Chicago's airs
Before an audience of empty chairs.

A crowd numbering less than forty, enjoyed an excellent lecture by Dr. George T. Dougherty, January 27th, on Louis Pasteur—called "The World's Greatest Benefactor," by reason of having discovered the fact that sickness is caused by germs. Somehow, considering the 3000 silents estimated to reside in Chicago's environs, the high-class attractions offered do not pull worth a tinker's dam. Which is o shame, and a scandal, and a commentary on our unappreciation of the good things of life.

It is hoped no such disgracefully small turn-out greets the next two big lectures in literary circles: MacGregor and Morrison. Robert MacGregor, admittedly one of the best sign-masters of America; for decades a teacher in the Columbus, Ohio, School; and esteemed the leading war-horse in the anti-oral campaign of the Nad (which seems to have collapsed like a punctured baloon). Robert MacGregor the great—himself, the original—will address Chicagoans at the Sac, February 24th. This is supposed to be open to non-members.

The other lecturer is a hearing man—ex-supt. Morrison of the Missouri School, and was arranged by Dr. Dougherty, the chairman of the Pas literary branch.

A fair-sized crowd of the fairest of the fair—and others—saw a fair "Street Fair" at the Sac, January 27th, managed by Mrs. Emery Horn. There were seven side-shows at five cents each, among them "The Leg Show" (paper-stuffed stockings hung on the wall), "A Kiss for 5 cents" (cheap candy-kisses), "The Swimming Match" couple of common parlor matches floating in a basin of water), "Fortune Teller" (his stock-phrase was "day by day" something-or-other), and "Your Cartoon for a Nickel." This last was really unique, young Jacob Cohen rapidly sketching a rough cartoon of your facial peculiarities and presenting same as a souvenir. Joe Wondra, as an educated chimpanzee, was the great saving-feature of the fair; were this man able to hear he would assuredly make big money on the vaudeville stage. Joe garnered just $1.10 in pennies in his tin cup. And, oh, yes, of course, there was the inevitable "Hizzoner," who fined the just and the unjust alike for real or fancied frivolities.

Malcom MacLean's column in the *Herald and Examiner* had this:

At amateur bouts it is the custom for the boys to get their instructions in their dressing rooms rather than in the center of the ring. But a referee near Chicago broke this rule recently, and called the first two boys under the light, and proceeded to lay down the law.

They appeared to listen intently. While the crowd handed out a big razz. Somebody was kind enough to tip off the news to the referee both boys were deaf and dumb, and his confusion was worth a comic strip. The boys couldn't hear the gong so their seconds would hammer on the floor with a club. They got the vibration through their legs, and would stop instantly.

Friends and relatives remembered Mrs. Ed. Kingon with a dinner on her birthday, the 25th.

While Mrs Frank Spaulding was cooking in her second-floor flat on the 23d, she smelled smoke. Running downstairs, she found the basement was afire. Her premises and contents were unharmed, but the landlord's effects on the first floor were well "fumigated" by fire and smoke.

Pretty, plump and pleasant, Mrs. Edward Tell presented her husband with an 8-lb. boy on the 20th.

Twelve tables of bunco sat at the Lutheran church on the 20th.

"Old Reliable" Harry Belling, who served as caretaker of the splendid premises of the Silent A. C. for twice as long as any other individual, was married on December 30th, to Mrs. Rena Ragsdale.

It is unofficially reported that young Morris Sinclair married Miss Elliott, in Peoria, last month.

Five deaf folks were confirmed at All Angels' Episcopal Church on the 21st—Phillip Smith and wife, Mrs. Frank Spaulding, Mrs. Grace Gresbach, and Harry Leiter.

Mrs. Leiter entertained Harry's relatives at dinner following the confirmation.

The home of the Henry Hansens was gladdened on the 18th by the arrival of a little girl.

Grand President Harry Anderson of the frats was in town the 27th and 28th, on his regular visit to look over the books and other matters at headquarters.

The charming and brilliant Miss Regina Olson dropped in at frat headquarters for a few hours on the 26th, en route back to her government job in Washington, D. C., from a visit in Nebraka.

"Day by day, in every way, the world grows better and better" It is reported that Elmer Priester has gone to Detroit to hunt a job.

Roy Hunter was called to Nevada, to attend the funeral of a relative.

Miss Henrietta Wilkins, of Indianapolis, secured employment at Hillman's, through the influence of a sister working there.

The Washington Barrows recently dined as guests of the Jesse Watermans.

Among the children of deaf parents graduating February 2—"Groundhog Day"—were Margaret Barrow, from Englewood High School.

The Ward Smalls entertained thirty-four oralists of the Saturday Evening Oral club, on the 27th. The following Thursday Mrs Small played hostess to ten ladies at one of those much sought-after "social afternoons and luncheons" at her palatial Evanston home.

Mrs. Charles Kemp has been on the sick list.

Dates ahead: February 17th—Box Social and Valentine Post Office, Pas. Box Social, Aux-Sacs. twenty four—Dance at Pas Lecture by Robert MacGregor at Sac. March 2d—Frat bunco, Sac.

THE MEAGHERS,

A BOY WITHOUT A TRADE.

Mr. K. P. Crawford, of Doylestown, Pa., was driving along the Lincoln Highway near Harrisburg, Pa., where he picked up a young man to give him a lift. The young man was found to be deaf, without a trade, out of work, and hunting for a job. The man took him to Harrisburg and tried to find him work. From there he took him to Philadelphia, stopping along the way in search of work for him, paying his room and board. He took care of him this way for three days. At last he brought him to Mt. Airy, where Dr. Crouter found he knew some one connected with the *Silent Worker.* The kind friend brought him to the office of the *Silent Worker* and we are trying to place this young man.

Something is wrong when a young deaf boy is brought to manhood without the rudiments of a trade All the education we can give a deaf boy is of little consequence if he cannot adjust himself to his economic environment. Letters have been received by the *Silent Worker* from some of the best educated deaf, stating that they were losing their self-respect—that they were losing their interest in life—and in other sbecause they could find no niche in which they could be useful. They had not mastered a trade and there was no place open for them. They stated that they felt like parasites, which they were as they were living with out producing; as they were receiving without giving. A French sociologist once stated that there were but three classes of people—thieves, beggars, and producers. If, by the time you have reached the prime of life, you are not producing more than you consume, you are a beggar. If you are securing your livelihood dishonestly, you are are a thief The producer is the only self respecting member of society. Therefore, every school for the deaf should see that each boy and girl is well trained in some trade which will fit them to use their talents for benefit of themselves and society. Otherwise, their education will not bring them happiness, contentment, and self-respect.

It is seldom a man will be found so generous as Mr. Crawford, who will give not only his money but his time and effort to assist a poor deaf boy who has no trade and is out of a job. Most people would give the boy a little change, and be glad to get rid of him.—*Silent Worker.*

The New York JOURNAL in its last issue has an editorial on graduates of our schools who have published and edited papers for the hearing.

Deafness, in itself, is no great handicap in the newspaper business, and there have been and are deaf men who have been quite successful in their field. There is a bit of history in this line connected with the founder of the *Standard*, Mr James Goodloe George. During the Civil War he owned and edited the *Messenger*, a weekly paper published at Richmond, Ky Restless and aggressive, the paper reflected his personality, and his outspoken stand for the Union gave deep offense to the Confederate element. Those were stirring times in Kentucky, with the armies of first one side then the other in possession of the State. In 1862 a Confederate force captured Richmond, and his office, with its equipment, was destroyed, and a search was made for the editor with the avowed intention of hanging him. He was hidden at the home of Mr. R M Argo, the father of Dr. W. K. Argo, for several days, and later escaped to Louisville, where he became chief clerk in the office of the Union provost marshal. It was twelve years after the sudden termination of his editorial work at Richmond that he founded the *Standard*, which he edited with great ability until his death in 1876.—*Kentucky Standard.*

Pig iron made from melted magnetic sand in Japan will, if successful, revolutionize the steel industry, according to reports from that country.

Gallaudet College.

Prof. Fred H Hughes surprised us all by quietly marrying Miss Regina M Olson, Wednesday afternoon, January 31st, at four o'clock. The ceremony was perfomed by Rev. Brundage of the Eckington Presbyterian church, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The wedding was held at the home of Miss Elizabeth Peet, with only their most entimate friends present. The couple left immediately on a honeymoon through eastern points. Prof. Hughes graduated in 1913 and Mrs Hughes in 1918 The entire student body joins in wishing them a long, happy married life We do not, know where they will reside.

The College enjoyed a brief visit from the following gentlemen. Messers. Bjorlee Supt. of the Maryland school, Forrester of the school at Rochester, N. Y, and Goodwin of the North Carolina School. They found quite a few students here whom they knew.

The track team is working hard for the coming relays The runners are running twice a week on the indoor track at the Coliseum. The men are contemplating entering the meet here on February, the 21st, and then the meet in Baltimore, the 24th. There is still a little uncertainty, as there is a shortage of material. There are only four candidates for the relay.

The staff of the "*Buff and Blue*" are now working on the Hotchkiss memorial number, which we hope will go a little ways toward helping pay the debt we owe him.

Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Bush, of Richmond, Va., were here over the week end, and came over to see the basket-ball game.

N. P. S. 28 — Gallaudet 24

That unlucky streak that has been hounding the boys seems to have caught on to the girls too. They lost a peach of a game to National Park Seminary Friday afternoon, February 2d. The team represented a change in line-up, having Misses Kannapell and Newton from the P. C.'s, in the sextette, and these did very well, especially Miss Kannapell who altho playing her first year made a great impression. Miss Sandberg as usual played her great game, and Miss Rogers also did well. This seminary team is always hard to beat, yet our girls have the knack of playing better on a foreign floor than on their own court, so they have a fine chance when they play their return game on the Seminary Court.

N. P. S. 28		GALLAUDET 24
Smith	R.F.	Sandberg
Clarke	L.F.	Dobson
Sears	C.	Newton
Dentz	S.C.	Moss
Palmer	R.G.	Rogers
Polack	L.G.	Clemens

Subs. Kannapell for Dobson, Crump for Clemons. Field goals—Sandberg 6, Clarke 8, Dobson' Clarke 5, Kannappel. Foul goals—Smith 2, Clarke 1, Sandberg 2, Kannapell 1.

The Preps. have a basket-ball team all their own and after the Varsity—Marine game they took on the Hilltop A. C. team and ran over them rough-shod.

The score ended 43 to 8 in the P. C.'s favor. They are anxious to book games with the other prep. schools around here. This would build up material for the future.

The students enjoyed a very fine programme at the Literary Society, Friday evening, the 2d, which was as follow:—

READING—"From New York to Frisco *via* Arkansas." Mr. Ferguson '19.
DEBATE—Resolved, "That France is right in her invasion of the Ruhr." Affirmative, Mr. Whalen, '26, Mr. Davis, P. C. Negative, Mr. Wallace,'26, Mr. Collins, P. C.
DIALOGUE—"After the Dance." Messers Reed,'26, Kaercher,'26, and Szopa, P. C.
DECLAMATION—Mr. Markel, '24.
CRITIC: Mr. LaFountain.

The reading by Mr. Ferguson was very amusing and entertaining and Mr. Markel signed his declamation in "High C." The negative side won the debate,

Quantico Marines 30 — Gallaudet 26

The varsity five went up against a fast husky aggregation in the Quantico Marines and came out with the short end of the score, 30 to 26, on Saturday evening.

This Devil-dog outfit has some corking good players, and our team showed up very well against them. Kyle, a great big fellow, led in the scoring, with Boaty and Davis close behind. Stern, LaFountain and Bradley also played well. Captain Baynes was unable to take his place at center, as his bad ankle is out of fix. He was quick to score a goal the short while he was in the game The team has two fine games on schedule this week, with St. Johns and Lebanon Valley. Here's hoping.

Mr. Lewis McLaughlin formerly of the Utah school, lately of the Clarke School, was a visitor over the week end He is now working as a draftsman in Baltimore.

Prof. Harley Drake delivered a most interesting lecture on Dr. E. M. Gallaudet Sunday afternoon, out of respect to his memory. Prof. Drake is without a peer as a lecturer.

From the battlefields of Flanders 13,365 tons of projectiles of war have thus far been collected by a special Belgian military service.

Teachers' Salaries

What this editorial ought to be called is "The Low Pay of High Living," with the emphasis on the word "Pay." For it is astounding to learn from authentic sources that teachers and professors in colleges and state universities are living so near the line of dependence, owing to low salaries, that these items are familiar to their experience. A University statistician furnishes the facts and vouches for them as reliable. She says:

Some families have used substitute butter for years, others have had no eggs for months at a time We save on clothes—and are shamed. The wives and children of well known professors are dressed entirely by the charity of relatives and friends.

One of us has not had a pair of high shoes for five years; one has worn the same winter hat for seven years. Two of us have worn the same capes for years, and from the data we have just furnished as to how far the new salary scale will go toward meeting the present cost of living, it is evident that we probably shall wear them for another eleven years. A woman with a child of twelve is still wearing her trousseau.

Wives of professors are doing their own, their husband's and their children's washing—and this without washing machines. Even when we have children, our husbands can not always take out life insurance.

These statements the writer fortifies with personal facts that are disclosed with reluctance, as one would reveal sacred personal experiences. The teaching profession has always been considered a noble and dignified calling; yet in the face of conditions that confront the teachers of today, it is not very much to the credit of the American public that the teachers' salaries have been raised less than the wages of nearly every class of physical labor. On the other hand, colleges make great appeals to the public to give in order to increase equipment, like stadiums and gymnasiums for the athletics of the students, and the alumni will spend hundreds of thousands of dollars to see football games in these expensive stadiums after they are built, and the professor and his wife are obliged to skimp on clothes if they pay the price of a student council ticket to see the games.

We save by cutting out, especially for the women, the meager allowance of the budget for the "higher life." It is five years since some of us have been to the theatre or even to a movie It simply never occurs to us to buy a book. Unhappily we can not always live without dentists and doctors or even without operations. But the wives of some professors simply have not had necessary operations.

It is a grim comment on the position of one of the highest callings known to civilization that the plumber, the painter, carpenter, the bricklayer, electrician, the barber, the railroad worker, and many other trades and workers with the hand are at the present time receiving a larger yearly income with which to meet the necessary expenses of living than teachers.

And yet we go on building handsome buildings and million dollar "stadiums" for schools of higher learning, while the main thing about a college is bought as cheaply as possible. It is no wonder that, under the conditions that exist, it is becoming increasingly difficult to secure the best mental ability to go into the schoolroom. The only way a man or a woman of exceptional brains can teach with mental freedom from anxiety is to have an independent income of their own, or inherit it from a rich uncle in Africa.—*Christian Herald.*

Wheeling, W. Va.

Chapline Watson died on Monday morning, January 29th, at 2:50 o'clock, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Davis, 2818 Wilson Street, Wheeling, W. Va.

He became unconscious Saturday night, and it continued till nearly the end in great suffering of hemorrhage of brain and paralysis, with which he was struck on Sunday evening, December 31st, just after church service, in the basement of St. Mathew's. A doctor and ambulance were called for Since then, he had careful nursing, while he lay half-dead and half-alive in his bed. His funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. R. E. L. Strider, D.D., officiating and Lay reader John C. Bremer assisting. "Rock of Ages" was impressively sung beside the beautiful gray casket and lovely floral tributes.

By the deceased's request, all six pall bears were of the Bricklayers' Union. A special trolley car was furnished those deaf attending.

Interment was made in Mt. Zion Cemetery.

He is survived by his wife (*nee* Myrtle Doutt), and five daughters. He was about 68 years of age, being well-known in the brick-building business. His father was a contractor who won fame in Wheeling.

He attended the Romney School from 1870 to 1875. He was one of the first pupils, and liked to tell about hardships experienced in the early days of the school.

St. Elizabeth's Deaf Mute Mission mourns the loss of a staunch member.

Famous Californians

DOUGLAS TILDEN, DISTINGUISHED SCUPLTOR

Of the many artists who may be considered Californians, perhaps none has contributed so much to this city of San Francisco as Tilden One of his best works, "The Baseball Player," which was exhibited in the Paris Salon in 1889, is in Golden Gate Park. His "Tired Boxer" is in the Olympic Club The Mechanics' Monument occupies a conspicuous place on Market street; his monument commemorating the admission of California to the Union and to Junipero Serra are also the possessions of this city, and his strong group, "Football Players," is on the campus of the University of California

During former Senator Phelan's administration as mayor, Douglas Tilden was on honorary member of the committee on the artisic improvement of San Francisco. In that work his talent and his devotion to the city where he has made his home were of great value.

Tilden was born in Chico. Cal., on May 1, 1860 At the age of 5, as the result of fever, he lost his hearing. He was educated chiefly at the Berkeley Institute for the Deaf, graduating in 1879. Afterwards, for about eight years, he taught there, and during the same time made his artistic beginning as a sculptor.

In 1887 he went to New York to study art at the National Academy of Design, where he became the pupil of Flagg, Ward and Mowbray, and where he probably received the strong, virile draftsmanship so characteristic of his work Later he studied under Choppin, in Paris, and in 1894 returned to San Francisco to become professor of sculpture at the Mark Hopkins Art Institute of the University of California. As a teacher, he gave the younger sculptors of the West the benefit of his own mastery of art and his own sure craftsmanship.

Although he has lived for many years in San Francisco, far from the great art centers of the world, Douglas Tilden's name is well known throughout this country and abroad. His work won honorable mention at the Paris salon in 1890; he was awarded a medal at the Paris Exposition in 1900; he won a gold medal at the St. Louis Exposition in 1904, and another gold medal at the Seattle Exposition In 1893 he was a member of the jury on sculpture at the Chicago Fair, and in 1889 he won considerable fame as the organizer and vice-president of the first International Congress of the Deaf, in Paris.

In the artistic and cultural development of California, Douglas Tilden's place is of first importance. As a sculptor and as a teacher, he has contributed richly to San Francisco's charm and beauty. As a citizen, he has helped to make this city the most beautiful in America. Instead of living in Paris or New York, where, with wider opportunity, he would have won greater fame, he has been content to remain here and to enrich the community by his work. The time will come when his example will be followed by other artists, so that each city and town may be beautified by its own craftsmen.—*San Francisco Call.*

Self-Development

For a person to be consciously aiming all the time at the development of his character may not be altogether wise. It is likely to result in a frame of mind approaching self-righteousness and to produce in the reactions from the various tests of life either too much self-applause or too much self-pity. The people who are mainly interested in their own development never ring quite true; there is something insincere in their relation to life, and they are not often persons whom you would trust in emergencies

Self-development does not usually come as the result of interest in yourself. It is more likely to come from interest in other people. "I am debtor both to the Greeks and to the Barbarians," said St. Paul, "both to the wise and to the unwise." Intellectual humility, which gives you something of St. Paul's willingness to learn from everyone, human friendliness, which gives you an instinctive desire to help anyone who needs help, and moral integrity, which, though you are willing to learn from many people and to be interested in all, withholds you from following any but the true leader, are the qualities that will insure self-development.

The thing most lacking in our American education is thoroughness. Our schools try to teach far too many things, and teach them very poorly. What each boy and girl must therefore do is to learn one thing at a time, and having mastered that subject, hold on through life to what has thus been acquired with difficulty and by constant application. Life in this world is not a "Kindergarten."—*Stuyvesant Fish.*

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or postal or card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

THE FRAT BALL

Between eight hundred and a thousand is a conservative estimate of the number of deaf people in attendance at the Masque Ball of the Brooklyn Division No. 23, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

It was held in Imperial Hall, Brooklyn, on Saturday, February 3d, and was the fourteenth annual success in this line that No. 23 has undertaken.

The hall was so crowded that dancing had to be confined to a small portion of the ball room floor. The mezzanine floor was also filled to capacity.

There were delegations from the New England cities and from Philadelphia, Washington. And everybody had a good time—some in talking, others in dancing, and still others in watching the funny antics of those in costume and mask.

The cash prizes offered, aggregating one hundred dollars, brought forth quite handsome ones, but the the grotesque and comic variety.

The judges of awards were presidents of Frat Divisions in New York and vicinity, and their selections were as follows:—

LADIES

1st Prize, Jane Henry and Etta Aaron, Old Fashioned Twins.
2nd, Vera Hoffman and Clara Sylvester, George and Martha Washington.
3rd, Rebecca Champagne, Sun Raisin Maid.
4th, Marie Croegel, Hawaii Girls.
5th, Rose Wax, Spearmint Gum Girl.
6th, Miss Bessie Frey, Gold Dust Girl.
7th, Mrs. L. Fisher, Queen Girl
8th, Mrs. S. I. Cohn, German Mark Girl.

GENTLEMEN

1st Prize, Rudolph Valentine, Howard Newhard, from Allentown Pa.
2nd, J. Lykes, Snow Man.
3rd, Harold Yager, Chink.
4th, Herbert Dickman, Fireman
5th, J. Grossman, Hercules Man.
6th, Lester Cohen, Negger Duke.
7th, D. Lynch, Old Maid.
8th, Mr. Borgu, The Fur Man.

There were twenty numbers on the dance program and "unsurpassed" music.

The floor manager was H. Bryan, assisted by Henry Hecht and Sam Greenberg.

To the committee who had the arrangements in charge congratulations are extended, and lest you should forget them and their achievement their names are appended: Benjamin Friedwald, Chairman, James H. Manning, Edward Baum, Isidore Goldstein, Isidore Blumenthal.

The officers of Number Twenty-Three, for the ensuing year, are:—

Lincoln C. Schindler, President; Harry J. Powell, Vice-President; Benjamin Friedwald, Secretary; Allen Hitchcock, Treasurer; John J. Bohlman, Director; David Miller, Sergeant-at-Arms. Board of Trustees—Hycanth Dramis, Chairman, Jacob Landau and Solomon Buttenheim.

Past Presidents—Harry P. Kane, Wilbur L. Bowers, Harry J. Powell, Benjamin Friedwald, Alexander L. Pach, James F. Constantin, Max M. Lubin, Allen Hitchcock.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Wasserman, of Amsterdam, N. Y., were in town for a time, and on February 1st entertained a party of deaf people in the spacious parlor of their suite at Hotel Sherman Square, where they are stopping They are both former graduates of the Lexington Avenue School, and the deaf guests all save a few also attended. Naturally the subject in discussion was "old times," but that was not all. The genial host saw to it that the smokers were supplied with "perfectos," and card games, and Mrs. Wasserman prepared an elaborate spread, picnic style, and on the whole, the evening was very enjoyable. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Wasserman and their charming niece, Miss Rosalie, and nephew, Mr. Nad Stein, there were present the following besides Mr. and Mrs Wasserman, Mr. and Mrs. Culmer Barnes, Mr and Mrs. Henry Bettles, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bothner, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cohen, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Hirsh, Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Loew, Miss Ida Abrams, Mrs. John O'Brien, Mrs. Joseph Peters and Mrs. Hannah Vetterlein. In a few days, they will leave for Boston to visit relatives, and then start for home.

Mrs. Minnie Rosenbaum (*nee* Elkin), died on Friday, February 2d, after a short illness of "flu." She formerly lived in Reading, Pa., but on the death of her husband, Dave Rosenbaum, she returned to New York to reside permanently.

January 28th proved to be a stormy day, but it made no difference to about a hundred deaf people that made their way to the S. A. C. rooms over in Brooklyn, where a Necktie and Apron Party was scheduled for the day. Many new faces were seen in the rooms that had not been there before. Several were from out of town, staying over the week, in order to attend the Frat Ball.

Prizes were distributed to those wearing the most unique and original aprons and neckties. The winners were as follows: Ladies: First prize, Mrs. Kansriddle, sewing accessories; second prize, Mrs. Mitchell, box writing paper; third prize, Mrs O'Hearn, collar. Gentlemen: First prize, Mr. Hecht, muffler; second prize, Mr Pease, safety razor; third, Mr. Mc Nee, silk necktie. The judges were Merrsrs. Reddington, Cosgrove, Willett and Mrs. Rudolph.

Mr. Hy. Dramis acted as chairman. He was assisted by Messers. Joseph Sheehan, A. Berg, E. Pons and A. Baschen.

The inclement weather of that Sunday, turned out to be no drawback on January 28th, to the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Julius A. Rathheim who are comfortably domiciled in their new home in Rockville Centre, L. I. They were met at the station by Mr. Rathheim who took them to the house in his little flivier. The purpose of the wisit was to honor Baby Doris, their daughter, on her first birthday. She was certainly glad to make friends and smiled so sweetly, showing her little teeth which she is proud of. The afternoon was spent chatting and admiring the baby. Towards evening a buffet supper was served in their spacious dining room, and all enjoyed the eats as well as the home brew which Mr. Rathheim should be complimented for knowing the secret of its making. After supper the men smoked in the sun parlor while the ladies were busy gossiping. All had a most enjoyable time till 8:00, then all made haste to catch the train Those who were present were the Mesdames Max Miller, M. W. Loew, S. Gomprecht, and M. L. Kenner, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Hirsch, Misses Mathilde Steiner and Anna Hamburger, Mr. Lawrence Weinberg, Mrs. Barry of Freeport, L. I, and Mrs. Townsend, of Hollis, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Le Clercq are enjoying the splendid California climate and are both in fine health and spirits The longer they stay in California the more they like it, but of course always miss their many good friends in New York This summer they propose to go to Yellowstone Park and see that great wonder of the world. Their next trip will be to Honolulu, Sandwich Islands. Finally they intend to make a prolonged stay in Southern California before returning East. They both send greetings especially to the Deaf-Mutes' Union League and the League of Elect Surds.

Metropolitan Chapter of the Gallaudet Alumni Association celebrated the birthday of Edward Miner Gallaudet, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Nies, on Monday, February 5th. The Chapter members were guests of the officers. As the writer was not present, he did not get the details of the affair.

Miss Dora Whitman, a Fanwood graduate of last year's class, had a coterie of boys and girls to celebrate her birthday last week. She received many nice presents. Games were played for prizes, the winners being Harry Bellin and Rose Weinart, also Esther Simkin Dora's brother, Harry Whitman, and Louis Farber made speeches. They had fine refreshments and plenty of dancing.

The father of Keith Watt Morris died on January 20th. Funeral was from the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, on Thursday morning, February 1st.

While returning from hunting Dec. 15, using the railroad track as a foot-path, Leo Heughins of Superior was run down and killed. The crew blew the whistle and rang the bell in an effort to warn him of the approaching danger. As he failed to heed their signals they applied the brakes—but too late. Leo was 20 years of age and attended this school a few years ago. It is with deep regret that we learn of his sudden demise. The funeral was held on the 18th with Wm. Jones and Elton Platte, former schoolmates here, and four others as pall-bearers.—*Wisconsin Times.*

WARNING.

LOOK OUT for a faker using the name of Dr. Hall, President of Gallaudet College, as a subscriber for relief of Russian deaf persons. He should be held by the police and investigated. He collected money from deaf people in Washington, and is now in either Philadelphia or New York.

PHILADELPHIA.

Mr. and Mr. William L. Salter entertained a number of friends at their home in Wissinoming last New Year's Eve. Being Sunday, the evening was quietly but pleasantly spent. At eleven o',lock all repaired to the dining room where they were treated to sandwiches and coffee. Afterwards the men held a smoker in the basement, which was fixed up for the occasion, and, at the stroke of 12 o'clock rushed upstairs to exchange greetings with the ladies present. Soon after that the guests dispersed for their homes. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rodgers, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington, Mr. and Mrs. Warren M. Smaltz, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Yerkes, Mrs. C. O. Danzler, Washington Houston, Misses Gertrude and Helen Parker, Miss Esther Pierson, James A. Parker, father of Mrs. Salter, of Leipsic, Delaware, and a grandson. Several others had been invited but were unable to be present.

On January 20th, the Philadelphia Local Branch P. S. A. D., passed the evening in receiving recitations.

A very interesting talk of his experiences on land and sea was given by Mr. Edward Kreider, of Missouri, before the Clerc Literary Association at its meeting on January 25th. Mr. Kreider is thirty-six years of age and was educated at the Fulton, Mo, School for the Deaf. He has followed the sea eleven years and has encircled the world six times in that time. He is now attached to the S. S. Innopo of the Black Diamond Steamship Company as a fireman. The steamer sails between New York and Australia.

Miss Gertrude M. Downey suffered an attack of pneumonia in January and was treated at the Episcopal Hospital. She was recently removed to her boarding place, where she is now convalescing.

John Ward has been confined at the Episcopal Hospital for several weeks to receive treatment for lead poisoning.

The Rev. Mr. Dantzer is still at the Episcopal Hospital and his condition is continually improved, although still weak.

William Doughten, of Doylestown, caretaker of the small farm of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Campbell, is reported ill with pneumonia at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fowler are receiving congratulations on the birth of a girl. She arrived on January 19th last.

Mr. Leo Roy Moore, of Harrisburg, Pa., was a recent visitor here.

Frederick Hall, colored, who came here from the South, is a wood lather contractor and would like to hear from some lather workers in the South. They should address him at 1627 Ellsworth Street, Phila, Pa.

On Saturday evening, January 13th, Beth Israel Association for the Deaf held a masked ball for its benefit at the Grand Fraternity It was well attended and was, as usual, both socially and financially successful.

Mr. James F. Brady gave an instructive talk before the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf on Sunday afternoon, January 28th.

Philadelphia Division, No. 30. N. F. S. D., at the regular meeting in January, saw its officers wear handsome new regalia for the first time, by both the outgoing and incoming administrations.

James L Patterson, an employee of the Atlantic Refinery Company of this city, attended an enjoyable entertainment given at Scottish Rite Hall, by the Wm. G. Wardon Beneficial Association, the employees' association of the Refinery, on Friday evening, January 26th. The title of the play was "It Pays to Advertise." Dancing followed the play.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Williams and children of Norristown, Pa., were visiting in Philadelphia on January 27th.

Mr. Nathan Schwartz, of Norfolk, Va, was a visitor at our regular Frat meeting on Frday evening, February 2d. Mrs. Schwartz is Secretary and Treasurer of No. 84 of his place. He stopped here only about a day on his way to attend the masquerade ball of No. 23 in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday evening, 3d inst.

Washington Houston was more than pleased with the large number of Christmas and New Year's greeting cards sent him by friends and well wishers.

St. Stephen's Church's parish house in the rear of the church was destroyed by fire a short time ago. It was formerly the home of All Souls' Mission and the Clerc Literary Association before the church building on Franklin Street, near Green, was bought.

Some coming events:—

February 8—Clerc Literary Association Lecture by Rev. Dr. Charles B. DuBell.
February 10—All Soul's Social Club Vaudeville, at Parish House.
February 14—Ash Wednesday service, in All Souls' Church, at 8:15 P.M.
February 17—Local Branch, P. S. A. D., meeting in Parish House.
February 18—At 3:00 P.M. Confirmation and Holy Communion The Rt. Rev. George W. Davenport, of Diocese of Eastern, Md., Celebrant.

Mr. Joseph Lipsett, hearing son, of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett, has transferred to All Souls' Church for the Deaf and is now licensed as a Lay-Reader. He may be of great use in interpreting oral addresses in the Church on different occasions, as he is quite conversant with the sign language.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus. O.]

February 3d, 1923—A little after noon of Thursday, these Hoosiers from the School for Deaf were treading the halls of the main building of the Ohio School: Editor John E. Travis of the School's paper, Edgar E Lloyd, Lawrence Jackson, Joe Miller, Luther Lyons, Thomas Bennet, Howard Paust, Daniel Nebelback, Robert Downing, Coach A. G. Norris and A. H. Norris.

Their coming of course was expected, for it had been agreed upon a year ago. When the O. S. S. D. Basket Ball team played them a game and got licked a return game was to be played on Ohio soil, and February 1st the date for the battle to come off. Hence their presence here.

They were a fine looking bunch as one beheld them in the hall mingling among the Ohio boys, who had gathered to welcome them. As we sized the players up, we felt that the Hoosiers would have a walk away in the conflict with the Ohio lads, as most of them were big stout fellows.

The gymnasium was chuck full, when the time came to begin the battle at 7:30 in the evening and many had to be turned away, and as we beheld the two teams in their uniforms praticing the odds still seemed to us in favor of the Indiaos. And then real play began. Ohio was the first to score and great was the applause thereat. Later she added two more points, and then came two more, making six Pluckily the Indians fought on and made a two and received applause, Ohio keeping on adding to her points with now and then her opponents adding to hers until the end of the first half, when the score stood Ohio 21, Indiana 7.

In the second half the Hoosiers did better than their opponents, adding eleven points to their score while Ohio only added seven to hers, thus making the total: Ohio 27, Indiana 18.

The game throughout was spirited and cleanly played on both sides. The record for the two teams is now fifty fifty, each having won a game.

There were really two games played during the evening for one admission fee. The second game was between the girls' O S S. D. team and the Red Jackets, composed of hearing girls. The first half was played at the close of the first half battle of the boys, when the score stood 6 to 2 in favor of the O. S S. D. Girls. The remaining half at the end of the boys' contest. In this half O. S. S. D. added two more to their score, while the Red Jackets put four more to theirs, giving the standing O. S S. D. girls 8, Red Jackets 6. Two victories in one evening is certainly glory enough.

When the games were over players and crowd mixed up and congratulated each other, the victor the vanquished and vice versa.

As the crowd dispersed the Hoosiers and the O S. S. D. were ushered upstairs into the Cooking Class room, where the Junior and Senior Class girls treated them to a luncheon prepared by them under the direction of Miss Sue Hoover, their instructress. It was a fine feast and thoroughly enjoyed.

Friday evening the Hoosiers played a game in the city with the Bliss College team and were beaten, but we do not know the score. Saturday was spent by then variously. They are to leave to-morrow morning by way of Richmond, Indiana, where they will stop over long enough for a chicken dinner given by a friend, and after that back to their school. The boys deported themselves gentlemanly in every way while here, and if they enjoyed their visit stay here the school people surely did theirs.

The Columbus Branch of the N. A. D. had its meeting on the 26th ult., with an attendance of thirty five members. The Secretary, Miss Lamson, was absent on account of sickness, so Mr. J. B. Showalter acted for her.

A letter from Mr. W. W. Beadell, anent the proposed Ohio Auto Law, was read, and also a reply to one written by Oliver E. Conway to the Sheriff of Belmont County, in which he had been asked as to the fitness of the deaf to drive automobiles.

The Sheriff's answer is below:—

Office of Sheriff of Belmont County
St Clairsville, Ohio, Dec. 24, 1922.

DEAR SIR: My attention has been called to some proposed legislation seeking to make it unlawful for a deaf person to drive an automobile. I am acquainted with a number of deaf people who drive cars, and know of no more careful drivers. Being deprived of their hearing they exercise greater care with their eyes than the average driver. As a class I know of no more careful drivers than these afflicted people, and think it uncalled for and an injustice to deprive them of this pleasure and pr vilege.

Very truly yours,
R T. LYNCH

Mr. MacGregor spoke on the bill introduced in the legislature recently transferring the school for Deaf and for the Blind from under the Director of Welfare to that of the State Director of Education. Matters had not yet reached a stage in the bill to warrant opposition, and he thought it best to wait till we came to the bridge or till something was seen in the bill that is objectionable.

Treasurer Volp gave his report for the year and it was approved. The officers elected are President, Mr. Wm. H. Zorn, reelected; Vice-President, Mrs. Anna Callison; Secretary, Mr. J. B. Showalter, by a rising vote, Miss Lamson having declined to serve longer, but will continue to act in automobile correspondence. Mr. Volp was also reelected by a rising vote, Treasurer. Messrs. Hernian and Brady Cook McWeher and Mrs. Bernice Faulhaber names were presented for membership and they were unanimously accepted.

The president appointed Miss Bessie MacGregor and Mrs. Anna Callison Program Committee, and after the transaction of some minor business, the meeting adjourned.

Mrs. Elwood Sarber, of Canal Winchester, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Ellis and a niece, of Kenton, Ohio, were visitors to friends in the City. The three latter guests of Mrs. Joe Lieb. They had been down to Kingston, Ohio, attending the funeral of Mr. Ellis' brother, who died January 28th.

Miss Nettie Jones, who has been here since before the holidays returned to Milwaukee, Wis., Friday. She greatly enjoyed her visit among her Buckeye friends

We were sent the following from the *News-Sentinel*, of Fort Wayne, Ind.

Messrs. Ernest Thomas and Estel Barry mentioned, are former pupils of the Ohio School.

MUTES FORM S. S. CLASS

A Bible class exclusively for deaf-mutes has organized at the Trinity M. E church and the officers were announced Sunday. They are: Mrs Ernest Thomas, president; Arthur Ketner, vice president; Chester McKissie, secretary, and Estel Barry, treasurer.

The first regular meeting of the class will be held at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon, February 4. The Rev. Mr. Charles, Columbus, O., will conduct the class at that time.

A. B. G.

FANWOOD.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Glassner visited the Institution, and were accompanied by Cadet Adjutant Lester Cahill to the Protean Society, on Wednesday, January 31st. Mr. Samuel Glassner was educated at Fanwood, but Mrs. Samuel Glassner (*nee* Edith Cohen) received her eduction at Trenton School for the Deaf.

Cadet Captain Robert J. Fitting and Cadet Harold Yager went to Brooklyn for the Masquerade Ball, of the Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., at Imperial Hall on Saturday evening, February 3d. Robert Fitting was a Black Hobo, and Harold Yager, a Chinaman. Harold Yager won the third prize—$8.00. We had a grand time at the Masquerade Ball.

On Friday afternoon, February 2d, Miss Alice Teegarden's class had birthday party in honor of Corporal Rose Ortner at the school. That evening she was given a surprise party by Adrastian Society in the Girls' study room. All had a fine time with dancing and games.

On Monday, January 29th, at 4 P.M., the pupils watched Cadet Lieutenant Arthur Jensen and Cadet Raymond McCarthy, who are the best fancy skaters at the Institution rink.

Principal Gardner has been happy all during the past week, due to the fact that Mrs. Gardner returned home on January 28th, from a three-months trip to the coast and to various intermediate points.

On Monday, February 5th, we had as visitors Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Tucker and Ovid Anderson, of Springfield, Mass, Alfred Abell, of Bristol, Ct., and Sven Wilson, of this city.

Friday, February 2d, was Ground Hog Day.

ROBERT AND LESTER.

Mr. A. D. Hays, who served the West Virginia Institution as a teacher for thirty-eight years, died in Eric, Pa., on January 20th.

DETROIT.

News items for this column, and new subscriptions to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, will be received by R. V. Jones, 2147 Lycaste Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

ONLY OUR LIFE.

'Tis not for man to trifle; life is brief,
And sin is here.
Our age is but the falling of a leaf,
A dropping tear.
We have no time to sport away the hours;
All must be earnest in a world like ours

Not *many* lives, but only *one* have we;
One, only one
How sacred should that one life ever be—
Day after day filled up with blessed toil
Hour after hour still bringing in new spoil.
—Anon.

The date of the Valentine social and Mission Celebration has been again deferred. This time, it was the officials of the Parish House who caused the change, as they would rather not have any socials on Saturday evenings on account of the extra janitor work. So the Valentine social and Mission Celebration will be held at the St. John's Parish House, Friday evening, Feb. 9, *without fail*.

The price of admission to the D. A. D. Mask Ball at the Elks Temple has been reduced to fifty cents to all comers both ladies and gentlemen. Turn out, everybody, and have a good time with the D. A. D. boys.

We omitted to insert the address of Mrs. C. C. Colby, the appointed agent for the N. A. D. Convention, for Detroit and the surrounding cities. It is 638 Baldwin Avenue, Detroit, Mich., and all who contemplate making the trip to Altanta will do well to write to her, so she can see how many is going, and secure reduced rates.

Quite a number of Detroit's silent set met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Sugart, 934 Lillibridge Avenue, one evening last week, the occasion being a surprise birthday party in honor of Mr. Sugart, who was the recipient of many fine and useful presents. The usual party games were enjoyed and refreshments served, and the guests departed well satisfied with the evening's fun. The affair was managed by Mrs. McLennan and Mrs. Sugart.

The D. A. D Box social was a great success, both financially and in point of attendance, and the committee in charge are to be congratulated upon the smoothness with which the affair went through.

The highest bidder was Mrs. Swader, who bid $10 on the first prize box, which was the handicraft of Mrs. R Huhn, for which she drew $2 50 prize money.

The second prize box was built by Mrs. W. C. McSparin, and pulled down a "plum" of $1.50, while the third prize went to Mrs. Reed for her beautiful creation.

The Ladies' Guild, of the Ephpheta Episcopal Mission for the deaf, held their regular meeting, Thursday afternoon, Feb. 1st, and report the attendance very encouraging, and the spirit of the meeting very enthusiastic. They have decided to have another bazaar sometime this coming fall. Save your pennies and help make it a success.

Mrs. F. J. Chapman's father-in-law, who moved to the state of Washington two years ago, is homesick for the Motor City, and will return here with his family some time this month and take up his residence at River Rouge.

The Clover Club met at the home of Mrs. Chas. Brown, 19212 Danbury Ave., Thursday, Jan. 25th, and enjoyed their usual game of Pedro. Mrs. J. J. Hellers won a clothes rack as first prize, while Mrs John won a canoe-shaped pin cushion as second prize, and Mrs. T. J. Kenney carried away the Booby prize, consisting of a box of *baked* animal shaped cakes.

Mrs. Hellers, having a cloth rack at home, concluded to trade with Mrs. Berry for her pin cushion, which was agreeable to Mrs. Berry, so here was an actual demonstration of a case where second comes *first* and first comes *second*.

The next game will be played at the home of Mrs. Edward Ball, 1020 Glendale Ave., Feb. 14.

The *Michigan Mirror* for January comes to hand with an *excellent* article, entitled "More About and the Automobile," written by Jane Curwood, a California newspaper writer, in which she lauds the deaf drive to the skies, and admonishes the public not to be alarmed about the deaf auto driver, and says: "The loss of hearing only developes a keener eye, a second nature standing guard. A deaf man almost senses danger. Always alert and watchful, depending only on his eyes and quick judgment, he goes about as hearing people do, in safety and without attracting attention."

The Mirror has another very interesting and very *vital* article to the deaf of Michigan. It is an open letter to the Michigan deaf, written by Geo. F. Tripp, president of the Michigan Association of the Deaf, in which he expounds the aims and objects of the Michigan Association, sounds the warnings of adverse auto legislation looming for the deaf, and advocates the organizing of Chapters of the Michigan Association in all large deaf centers, for the purpose of increasing membership in the Association and raising a Welfare Fund, as voted at the last convention of the Association.

He asks for 100 per cent membership, and should get it. The fee is only fifty cents to 1925, and he also asks voluntary contributions to the Welfare Fund, which he seeks to raise to ten thousand in order to have ample funds to meet all emergencies and fight bad laws against the interests of the deaf. This concerns *you*. "The Lord helps those who help themselves," so DIG! and don't be stingy, for you are only helping *yourself*.

The Rainbow Club met at the home of Mrs. Gatton on January 31st, and staged their usual game of Pedro. Mrs. John Ulrich won a beautiful framed picture as first prize, Mrs. Rutherford captured a stew pan as second prize, while Mrs. Japes carried home a salt and pepper set as the Booby trophy.

The Flint Social Club, of which Mr. Geo. F. Tripp has been elected president for 1923, is revising its by-laws and bringing the club to a higher standard of efficiency. They will have a Box Social February 10, for the benefit of the Club house.

R. V. JONES.

February 1, 1923.

NEWARK, N. J.

Dr. L. Francis Fox, of New York City, came to this city on Saturday evening, January 27th, to show the deaf people how they can get better and better every day in every way, just as Dr. Coue of France told in this country. His lecture on "Self Confidence" was given in Trinity Parish Hall, Rector Street, and was highly commended. It contained valuable advice to those who strive to have confidence in their positions or progress of their lives, meaning to be equal with the hearing people.

The audience enjoyed it immensely and will not forget it for a long time. He was given big applause when his lecture was over, and it is hoped he will give another lecture in the near future. The affair was under the auspices of St. Thomas' Mission.

Announcement of the bazaar for St. Thomas' Mission appears in an advertisement in this paper. It will be the biggest affair the deaf of this city have ever had. The popular girl contest, for the deaf girls only, will start in September and end at the closing of the bazaar.

Watch the advertisement for full particulars of the bazaar.—

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bradley have two sons now. They were expecting to add their family a daughter, but instead the stork dropped a bouncing son last month.

JERSEY.

The Cost of a Boy

"So you are 21? And you stand up, clean eyed, clean-minded, to look all the world squarely in the face. You are a man. Did you ever think, son, how much it cost to make a man out of you? Some one has figured up the cost of rearing a child. He says to bring up a man to legal age, care for him and educate him, costs $25,000, which is a lot of money to put in flesh and blood. But that isn't all.

"You have cost your father many hard knocks, short dinners and gray streaks in his hair. And your mother—oh, my boy, you will never know. You have cost her days and nights of anxiety and wrinkles in her dear face and heartaches and sacrifices. It has been expensive to raise you, but—if you are what we think you, you are worth all it cost and much more.

"Be sure of this, while father does not say much but 'hello, son,' way down in his tough, staunch heart he thinks you are the finest ever, and as for the little mother, she simply cannot keep her love and pride out of her eyes. You are a young man now.

"Your father would not like you to call him old, but just the same he isn't what he used to be. He has been working hard for more than twenty years to help you up, and already your mother is beginning to lean on you.

"Doesn't that sober you, twenty-one? Your father has done fairly well, but you can do better. You may not think so, but he does. He is giving you a better chance than he had; in many ways you can begin where he left off. He expects a great deal of you, that is why he has tried to make a man of you. Don't flinch, boy. It's high time you are beginning to pay the freight and your back debt to your father and mother. You will pay them up, won't you, boy? How should you pay them? By being always and everywhere a man."—*Ky. Standard.*

Red clay is used in the manufacture of cocoa to give it color and to preserve it. Practically all the tropical exporting houses have adopted this method.

The newest fashionable gem is the black opal, a variety found nowhere except in the neighborhood of Lightning Ridge, New South Wales. This precious stone has increased in value three hundred per cent in the last two years.

LECTURE

— BY —

MISS ELEANOR SHERMAN

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ILLUSTRATED BY NUMEROUS LANTERN SLIDES

— AT —

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Saturday Evening, March 10th

Net Proceeds Donated to the BUILDING FUND

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For the general welfare of all the deaf

One dollar for the first year
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206 E. 55th Street Chicago, Ill.

Fourteenth Triennial National Convention

August 13--18, 1923

ATLANTA GEORGIA

MRS. C. L. JACKSON, Secretary
Local Committee on Arrangements
28 Wellborn Street Atlanta, Ga.

JOHN H. McFARLANE, Chairman
Convention Program Committee
Box 168 Talladega, Ala.

KEEP FAITH WITH ATLANTA
August 13-18, 1923

Necktie and Apron Party

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BRONX DIVISION, No. 92
N. F. S. D.

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Northside Republican Club

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Third Avenue "L" Station at 149d St

Washington's Birthday Eve
Wednesday Evening, Feb. 21, 1923

ADMISSION, - - 35 CENTS

AN INVITATION TO

The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

TO MEET IN DENVER IN 1927

Denver has many of the very best hotels in America. Their rates are the most reasonable and their capacity has proven equal to all demands.

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THE KENMARK
THE METROPOLE
THE OXFORD
THE SHIRLEY-SAVOY
THE STANDISH
THE LANCASTER

THIRD ANNUAL GAMES
FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
Wednesday, May 30
[Particulars later]

Greater New York Branch
OF THE
National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, $1.50. Annual dues, $1.00 Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D. meets at 308 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either Benj. Friedwald, Secretary, 1129-43d Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., or Alex L. Pach, Grand Vice-President 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92

Meets at Loeffler's Hall, 508 Willis Ave., Bronx, N. Y. Business meetings, first Saturday of each month. Social nights, third Saturday of each month. Visitors welcome. For information write to Jack M. Ebin, Secretary, 2089 Vyse Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreative and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second Thursdays of every month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Anthony Capelle, President; S. Lowenherz, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

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Join the N. A. D. Boost a good cause!

The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets at St. Mark's Parish House, 280 Adelphi Street, first Thursday each month, at 8 P.M.

SAT. EVE MEETINGS — ENTERTAINMENTS

SAT. EVE 1923
Sat., Feb. 10th—Package Party & Games
Sat, March 24th—Lecture
Sat., April 21st—Apron & Necktie Party & Games
Sat., May 19th—Free Social & Games
Sat, June 9th—Strawberry Festival in memory of Dr. Thomas Gallaudet's Birthday.

MRS. HARRY LEIBSOHN,
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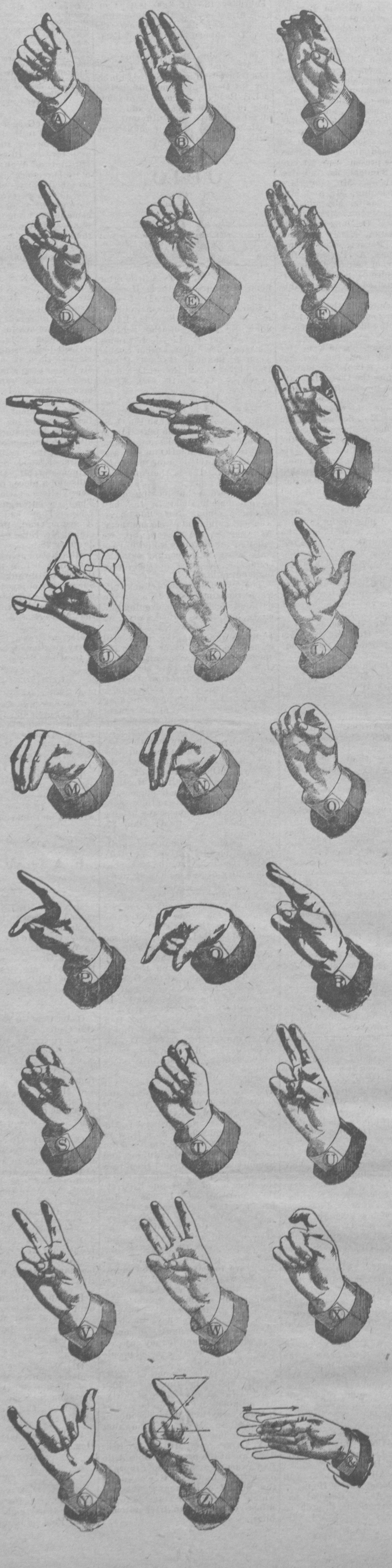

$50 IN CASH PRIZES $50

NOTE—The amount of $50 reserved for Prizes will be divided for costumes judged to be the most Unique, Original, Handsome and Comical.

THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY

MASQUE and BALL

—OF THE—

New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society
[Incorporated]

AT LAUREL GARDEN

457 Springfield Ave. Newark, N. J.

On Saturday Evening, February 24, 1923

TICKETS (Including War Tax and Wardrobe) 75 CENTS

MUSIC BY WM. DORN'S ORCHESTRA

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

Albert Balmuth, *Chairman* — Charles E. Quigley, *Secretary*
John B. Ward — William Atkinson
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Merton Moses

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STOP! LOOK!! READ!!!

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UNDER AUSPICES OF

Jersey City Division, No. 91

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

At People's Palace

Cor. Bergen Ave. and Forest St.
JERSEY CITY

Saturday Evening, March 17, 1923

MUSIC BY WALTER QUAIFE

Tickets, - (Wardrobe and War Tax) - $1.00

Refined Vaudeville Talent from Keith's and the Winter Garden

COMMITTEE

Chas. Hummer, *Chairman*

C. Droste — J. Herbst — E. Earnst — T. Kelly
J. Garland — J. Davison — F. Konzelman — F. Orlando

DIRECTIONS—Take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Summit Avenue Station, Jersey City, then take Bergen Avenue bus direct to People's Palace. Jackson Avenue trolley cars run to Forrest Street, which is one block to Bergen Avenue.

RESERVED FOR MANHATTAN DIVISION, NO. 87.
FRATERNAL SOCIETY FOR THE DEAF,
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1923.

RESERVED FOR ST. THOMAS' MISSION TO THE DEAF
NEWARK, N. J.
November 8, 9, 10, 1923

N.A.D. of course means National Association of the Deaf.

Atlanta 1923

S.A.L. of course means Seaboard Air Line Railway—New York to Atlanta *via* Washington (stop off if you wish), Richmond and the heart of Dixieland.

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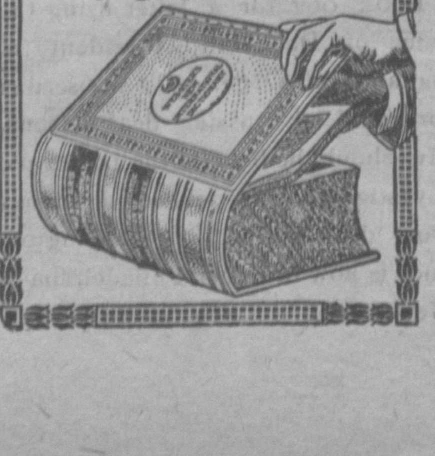

The
Men's Club of St. Ann's Church
PRESENTS

The Mikado

the famous classic comedy adapted to the silent stage

ST. ANN'S PARISH HOUSE

Saturday, February 10, 1923
8:30 P.M.

ADMISSION, - 35 CENTS

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